

THREE 2.
HYMNS
OR
Spiritual Songs.

For the behove of all Devout Christians
for Morning, Evening, and at Mid-
Night,

By *Thomas Cane, D: D:*
Pasture of *BATH* and
WELLS.

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his House within the Foot of *St. Paul's
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*Three HYMNS for Morning, Even,
ing, and Midnight; By Mr. Th
Cane, D. D.*

A Wake my Soul, and with the Sun
Thy dayly Stage of Duty run:
Shake off dull Sloth and early rise,
To pay thy Morning Sacrifice.

Redeem thy mispent Time that's past,
Live this Day as if 'twere thy last:
T' improve thy Talent take due care,
Gainst the Great Day thy self prepare.

Let all thy Converse be sincere,
Thy Conscience as the Noon-Day clear;
Think how All-seeing GOD thy Ways,
And all thy secret Thoughts surveys.

Influenc'd by the Light Divine,
Let thy own Light in good works shine:
Reflect all Heavens propitious ways,
In ardent love and cheerful Praise.

Wake and lift up thy self, my Heart,
And with the Angels bear thy part,
Who all Night long unwearied sing,
Glory to the Eternal King.

I wake, I wake, ye Heavenly Chaire,
 May your Devotion me inspire,
 That I like you my Age may spend,
 Like you may on my GOD attend.

May I like you in GOD delight,
 Have all day long my God in sight,
 Perform like you my Maker's Will,
 O may I never more do ill.

Had I your Wings, to Heaven I'd fly,
 But GOD shall that defect supply,
 And my Soul wing'd with warm desire
 Shall all day long to Heav'n aspire.

Glory to thee who safe hast keept,
 And hast refresh't me whilst I sleept.

Grant Lord, when I from Death shall
 I may of endless Light partake. (wake,
 I would not wake, nor rise again,
 Ev'n Heaven it self I would disdain,
 Wer't not thou there to be enjoy'd
 And I in Hymns to be employ'd.

Heav'n is dear Lord where e'r thou art
 O! never then from me depart;
 For to my Soul, 'tis Hell to be
 But for one Moment without Thee.

Lord! I my Vows to the renew :
 Scatter my Sins as Morning-Dew,
 Guard my first springs of thought & will
 And with thy self my Spirit fill.
 Direct control, suggest this day,
 All I design, or do or say ;
 That all my Powers, with all their might
 In thy sole Glory may unite.

Praise GOD, from whom all Blessings flow,
 Praise him all creatures here below ;
 Praise him above y^c Englick host :
 Praise Father, Son, and Holy-Ghost.

An Evening HYMN.

Glory to Thee, my God this Night
 For all the Blessings of the Light;
 Keep me, O keep me! King of Kings,
 Under thy own Almighty Wings,
 Forgive me Lord, for thy dear Son,
 The ill that I this day have done,
 That with the World, my self and Thee,
 I, e'r I sleep, at peace may be.
 Teach me to live, that I may dread
 The Grave as little as my Bed.

END.

Teach

Teach me to die, that so I may
Triumphing rise at the last day.

O may my Soul on the repose,
And with sweet sleep mine eye lids close
Sleep that may me more vig'rous make
To serve my GOD when I awake.

When in the Night I sleepless ly,
My Soul with Heav'nly thoughts supply
Let no ill Dreams disturb my rest,
No powers of darkness me molest.

Dull sleep of sense me to deprive,
I am but half my days alive;
Thy faithful Lovers, Lord, are griev'd,
To ly so long of the bereav'd,

But tho sleep o'r my frailty reigns,
Let it not hold me long in Chains,
And now and then let loose my Heart,
Till it an *Hallelujah* dart.

The faster sleep the sensē doth bind,
The more unfetter'd is the Mind;
O may my Soul, from matter free,
Thy unvail'd Goodness waking see,
O! when shall I in endless day,
For ever chase dark sleep away, (Choirs
And endless Praise with th' Heav'ns only

In-

Incessant sing and never tire ?
 You my bleſt Guardians whilst I ſleep,
 Close to my Bed your Vigils keep,
 Divine Love into me inſtill,
 Stop all the Avenues of ill.

Thought to thought with my Soul con-
 Celestial Joyes to me rehearſe.; (verſe
 And in my ſtead, all the Night long,
 Sing to my GOD a gratefull Song.

Praise God, from whom all Blessings flow;
Praise him all creatures here below;
Praise him above, y^e Angelick host;
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

A Mid-Night HYMN.

Lord, now my ſleep does me forſake,
 The ſole Possession of me take,
 Let no vain fancy me illude,
 No one impure desire intrude.
 Bleſt Angels while we ſilent ly,
 You *Hallelujahs* ſing on high ;
 You, ever wakeful near the Throne,
 Prostrate adore the Three in One,
 I now awake do with you joyn
 To praise our God in Hymns Divine :
 With

With you in Heaven I hope to dwell,
and bid the Night & World Farewell.

My Soul when I shake off this dust

Lord in thy Arms I will entrust :

O make me thy peculiar care?

Some Heav'nly Mansion me prepare!

Give me a place at thy Saints feet,

Or some fall'n Angel's vacant seat;

I'll strive to sing as loud as they.

Who sit above in brighter day.

O may I always ready stand

With my Lamp burning in my hand,

May I in sight of Heav'n rejoice,

When e're I hear the Bridegroom's voice

Glory to thee in light array'd,

Who light thy dwelling place hast made

An immense Occean of bright beams,

From thy All-glorious Godhead streams

The Sun in its Meridian height,

Is very darkness in thy sight :

My Soul, O lighten, and enflame,

With thought & love of thy great Name

Blest Jesus thou on Heav'n intent,

Whole Nights hast in Devotion spent

But

But I frail creature, soon am tir'd
And all my Zeal is soon expir'd.

My Soul how canst thou wearie grow,
Of Antedating Heav'n below,
In sacred Hyms, and Divine Love,
Which will eternal be above ?

Shine on me Lord new Life impart,
Fresh ardours kindle in my heart ;
One ray of thy All-quicKning light,
Dispels the sloth and clouds of night.

Lord, lest the tempter me surprize,
Watch over thine own Sacrifice.

All loose, all idle thoughts cast out,
And make my very Dreams devout.

Praise God from whom all blessings flow,
Praise him all Creatures here below,
Praise him above y^c Angelick Host,
Praise Father, Son and Holy Ghost.

F I N I S.

Two Prayers for Morning and Evening,
by the same Author.

Early In the Morning Will I cry un-
to thee; O Lord hear my Prayer.

Glory be to thee Lord God Almighty:
Glory be to Thee, for renewing Thy
Mercies to me every Morning, Glory
be to thee for refreshing me this Night
with sleep, and for preserving me from
the Perils of Darkness.

O do away as the Night, so my trans-
gressions: scatter my sins as the Morn-
ing cloud! Lord, forgive whatever thou
haſt ſeen amiss in me this night, O Fa-
ther of Mercies, wash me throughly
from my wickedneſſ, and cleaſe me
from my Sin; and let thy Holy Spirit
ſo prevent and accompany, and follow
me this day, that I may believe in thee,
and love thee and keep thy Command-
ments, and continue in thy fear all the
day long.

Lord make me chaste and temperate,
humble and adviseable diligent in my

studies, obedient to my Superiors, and
charitable to all Men. Lord deliver me
from Sloth & Idleness, from Youthful
Lusts, and ill Company, from all dan-
gers bodily and ghostly, and give me
Grace to remember thee my Creator
in the Days of my Youth. Bless, and de-
fend, and save the King, and all the Roy-
al Family, & all orders of Men among
us. Ecclesiastical or Civil; Lord give
them all Grace in their several Station
to be instrumental to Thy Glory and
the Publick Good.

Together wish them, I commend to
thy Divine Providence, my Father, and
Mother, my Brethren and Sisters, all my
Friends and Relations, all my Superiors
in this place, O Lord, vouchsafe us all
those Graces and Blessings which thou
knowest to be most suitable for us.

Hear me, O Lord, and pardon my fail-
ings, for the Merits of thy Son Jesus, in
whose holy words I sum up all my Wants,
Our Father which art in Heaven, &c.

Et my Prayer, O Lord, be set forth in thy
sight as incense, and the lifting up of my
hands, be as an Evening Sacrifice, Psal 141.

Holy, Holy, Holy, Lord God! I miserable
 Sinner, humbly acknowledge that I have
 offended Thee this day in Thought, Word
 & Deed, but I fly into the Arms of thy
 fatherly compassion: Lord for thy Mercies
 sake forgive me, cleanse me from my Wick-
 edness, and strengthen my Weakness, that
 I may overcome all Temptations which dai-
 ly surround me, and continue constant in
 my Obedience. Accept of my humblest Praise
 and Thanksgiving, O Lord, for all the good-
 ness thou hast this day shew'd me, for all the
 helps of preventing or restraining Grace
 thou hast vouchsafed me; for whatever I
 have done this Day, which is in any mea-
 sure acceptable to thee, and for Thy Pre-
 servation of me from all the miseries and
 dangers which frail Mortality is exposed
 to. Praise the Lord O my Soul, who saveth
 thy Life from destruction, & crowneth thee
 with Mercies & loving kindness. O heaven-
 ly Father to thy Almighty Protection I re-
 commend my self and all my Relations; O
 thou that never slumberest nor sleepest,
 watch over us, to preserve us from sin &
 danger, Lord, let it be thy Good pleasure
 to refresh me this night with such season-

able rest, that I may rise the next Morning more fit for thy service, O pardon my failings & hear my Prayers, for the sake of my Blessed Saviour in whose holy word I sum up all my wants; Our Father, &

Two Graces before and after Meat, by another Author.

WE acknowledge Thy Goodness, Lord, in providing this Provision for us. Pardon ingratitude for Thy former Mercies. And bless us with such discreet and thankful use of these thy good Creatures that they may not hinder us in our Duty, but better dispose us to do the all the faithful Service in our several places, through our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ, Amen.

A Grace after Meat.

WE thank thee O Lord, that we are alive and that we live in health, and Peace and the enjoyment of all good things, that are needfull for the support of this present Life, and for the attainment of a better. Continue then we pray Thee unto us and continue in us such thankful sense of Love, that we may live unto Thee by whom we live here, that when we die receive us into Glory, through Jesus Christ Thy Son our Saviour, and the Holy Spirit, Amen.

F I N I S.